



A RUNNING BUS.

THE POEM

By Abhi Sharma

*“In three words I can sum up everything I’ve learned about life:
it goes on.” - Robert Frost*

ABOUT THE POEM:

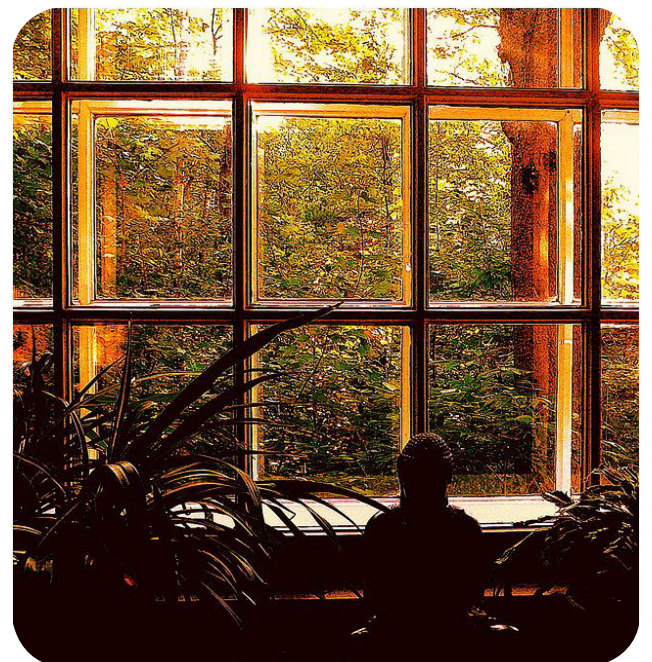
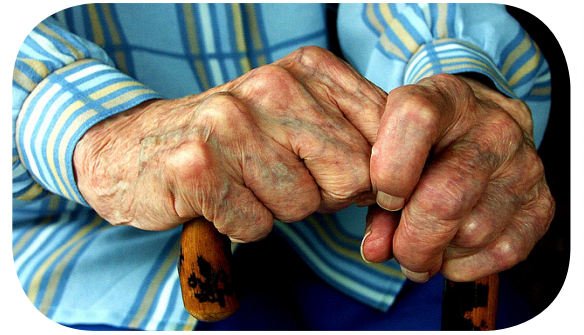
“A Running Bus” is a poem that tells the whole journey of life itself at various situations & ages. In nutshell I’ve tried to compare the life with a running bus. As a bus faces an accident similarly we also see some sad and disastrous moments in our life at different places similarly a bus also witnesses many emotions & obsessions with it’s passengers. So in all and all tried my best to keep this poem as simple yet deep as possible. But rest is upon you to judge.

THE POEM:

Images - Past Memories

A Running Bus.

*Running a bus on road,
Like life runs on floor,
With having some strange faces,
Faces of joy and faces of strain,
Some faces of sleep and faces of muse,
With having a sound of noises,
Sound of cheers and sounds of chattered.
Running the bus on road,
Passing the 'Images' on floor,
Taking some zealous turns,
With having some sorrow paths,
But Still,
Running a bus on road,
Looking for some beautiful 'Platforms',
For changing it's pace on,
But still,
Running a bus on road....
Waiting for new goals....
Some of joy and some of sorrow.
Running a bus on road,
Like life runs on floor,
Like life runs on floor.*



*“If you don't know where you are going,
any road will get you there.” - Lewis Carroll*

ABOUT THE AUTHOR:

My name is Abhi Sharma. I'm a 19 year old & live in India. This is my second poem and my first poem could be get [here](#). Well, The Idea to write this poem struck in my mind when I was travelling in a bus. Actually, I found much stuffs common between a running bus and a moving life. Like new meets, new experiences, new incidents & much more. So, I decided to write a poem on life with comparing my experiences in a running bus. I hope You'd like it.

CONTACT ME:



Thanxx
